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MISS FLOPEARS' SCHOOL.

ONE morning Mrs. Fox said to her husband: "Miss Flopears Rabbit has a very nice school. She teaches them such nice manners, I think I will send little Reddy to her, for he is getting old enough to learn how to behave."

"Very well, my dear," said Mr. Fox. "But I do not want that young fellow spoiled. Why, yesterday, when he was out with me he actually tried to catch a chicken. He is a smart youngster. Takes after his pa, I think."

"Perhaps he does," replied Mrs. Fox. "But he needs teaching, and Miss Flopears, I am sure, is the one to do it."

And so little Reddy Fox was sent to Miss Flopears Rabbit's school to learn polite manners.

Miss Flopears daily taught them how to behave at the table and she taught them how to approach a garden filled with nice green things and how



to hide under a bed of cabbage, but not a thing did she teach about catching ducks or chickens.

In fact, she did teach her scholars not to jump in the path of a hen or duck when they were out walking with their families.

"You must never be rude," she told them. "Always be polite, and step aside to let others pass."

All this did little Reddy Fox learn, and never a thing did his parents know about it only that he no longer grabbed for things at the table and ate his food without dropping it.

But one morning Mr. Fox awoke to

the fact that Reddy Fox was quite grown up and not one hen or duck or even a chicken had he ever caught.

"It is time you were taught something besides manners," said his father. "Today you will come with me to watch by the path that leads to the duck pond. We will see how much you have learned at Miss Flopears' school."

Mr. Fox hid himself and Reddy Fox behind some bushes and waited for Madam Duck and her children to come along for their morning swim.

"Now," said Mr. Fox, "here they come. Now let me see what you can do."

Mr. Fox got back out of the way to let his son have a chance to do all the catching, but what was his surprise when out from the bushes stepped Reddy and very politely said: "Good morning, Madam Duck; I hope you have had a fine swim."

"Quack!" went Madam and away she waddled, followed by her whole family, while Mr. Fox, who thought this was some new way Reddy had been taught at Miss Flopears' school, expected to see his son capture the finest duckling of the lot.

But Reddy Fox had been taught to be polite and not chase the animals he met, so he calmly walked back and lay down beside his father in the bushes.

Mr. Fox was too astonished to chase Madam Duck. He just took Reddy Fox by the ear and walked him home. "A fine son we have, madam," he said to his wife; "and now that Miss Flopears has taught our son to be polite I'll see if I can teach him to get his living."

Every night he took Reddy Fox over the hill to the farm to hunt, and somehow Reddy did not think about being polite at night at all, and before long he could bring home as fat a duck or turkey as his father.

"No son of mine shall ever go to Miss Flopears' school again," said Mr. Fox. "She may be able to teach those garden-truck methods to the rabbit family, but a fox needs only to see a fat turkey or duck or hen to know what to do. Nature is the best teacher. No more schools for our sons, Madam Fox."

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GORKY CONDEMNS BOLSHEVIK RULE

Finds Leaders Have "Experimented on Human Beings."

BAPTISTS RAISE A BARRIER.

Plan Educational Extension as One Remedy—Also Would Draw Families Closer Together.

Revelation of the failure of the Bolshevik movement to produce the power to lift up the downtrodden of Russia is made by no less a Russian than Maxim Gorky. In an article published at Helsingfors, Finland, Gorky is quoted as saying:

The revolution has not been followed by any spiritual revival, and has proved itself unable to make men more honest. Men now in power are just as brutal as those in authority under the imperial regime, and send as many men to prison.

Bolshevik leaders, driven by ambition, are performing experiments on human beings.

It is in the belief that Christianity is the greatest barrier that can be raised against the growth of such a spirit in the United States that the New World Movement of Northern Baptists has organized 10,000 churches to raise \$100,000,000 between April 25 and May 2.

Declaring for a "vigorous application of Christianity to problems of world unrest," the Northern Baptists are to extend educational work, spread their Americanization of the foreign born to a greater degree, work among Indian tribes and the negro race more than ever before, develop many more community centers in the cities, occupy vast areas that now have no church, and expand their work in the foreign fields.

While applying these measures, efforts are being made to knit the social fabric more closely by bringing the family closer together as a unit. In the churches this takes the form of organization of groups of several families in each group. The observance of "family Sunday" every few weeks is another factor in this movement. The need for such improvement of family life has awakened civic authorities, too, and several states have "home bureaus." That of Illinois, for instance, states its purpose "to develop every home into an institution which is economically sound, mechanically convenient, physically healthful, morally wholesome, mentally stimulating, socially responsible and a center of unselfish love."

And both church and civic leaders agree that with such a development, much is done to lessen the peril to the nation from radicalism.

BAPTIST CHAPEL CARS MAKE GOOD

Unique Method of Preaching Gospel Shows Excellent Results. More to Be Constructed.

As a part of the New World Movement of Northern Baptists, for which \$100,000,000 is to be raised in an intensive campaign from April 25 to May 2, several new chapel cars will be added to the seven which the denomination has already on the road.

These chapel cars are just what the name implies, regular railroad cars with a chapel on each one and living quarters for the missionary and his wife. They are switched about by the railroads, stopping in various towns where there is no Baptist church and frequently in smaller towns that are entirely churchless. Services are held in them, both at the stops and en route, and persons are reached who might otherwise have had no opportunity of hearing the gospel.

By their ministry 218 churches and 358 Sunday schools have been established, 179 meetings houses built, 272 pastors settled, 24,919 conversions reported, with 8,530 additions to the churches brought about otherwise than by baptism and 18,727 Scriptures distributed.

The Evangel, as one of the cars is called, in the 60 months that it has been on the road, reports 2,158 sermons preached, 3,993 families visited, 2,975 copies of the Scriptures distributed, 892 conversions, 596 baptisms, 490 additions to churches otherwise than by baptism, 5 church buildings erected and 19 pastors settled.

Wear Theirs Kimonos Next To Nothing.



VIOLA DANA IN "THE WILLOW TREE."

Viola Dana now does her shopping in the Japanese quarter of Los Angeles, the exigencies of her wardrobe in "The Willow Tree" being the reason. Preparations are being made for its production by Screen Classics Inc. at its California studios in Hollywood, under the supervision of Maxwell Karger, Director General.

"It was the funniest thing," said Miss Dana. "The salesman wouldn't volunteer any information. After we had purchased

several lovely kimonos we tried to find out what the Japanese women wear underneath.

"No have. Japanese lady no wear," he told us.

"Nonsense—what do you have under their kimonos—next to the skin?"

"Ah—nothing," said the man with a cheerful grin.

"Finally we persuaded him to bring out the long winding cloth that the women of Japan wind about their bodies. I don't know what the name of it is, but it's real thing."

"Shore Acres" First 100 Night Hit.

Hard To Get Produced.



ALICE LAKE IN "SHORE ACRES"

"Shore Acres," the Metro picturization of James A. Herne's immortal drama of New England life, with Alice Lake, herding a distinguished cast, was one of the first plays in the history of American theatre to achieve the run of "a hundred nights." In 1892, when "Shore Acres" was first produced, three months in the same playhouse was a long period of the time for any production to last, and the record made by the Herne play at the Boston Museum was considered as nothing short of phenomenal.

The screen production of "Shore Acres" just completed by Metro, with Alice Lake as the featured player, constitutes a notable achievement on the silver sheet. Rex Ingram directed the screen production and, among other things, achieved some exceptional photographic shots of a storm at sea and the wreck of a coast-wise sailing ship.

The frame is already under 10 cents and on its way to three-for-a-quarter.

The preliminary reports indicate a bumper crop of favorite sons in 1920.

Free speech is getting to be almost as controversial an issue as free verse.

It is a depopulated community that cannot produce at least one favorite son.

Paderewski has quit as premier of Poland and apparently has no intention of responding to an encore.

One nonessential industry that ought to remain closed all the time is that of fomenting unjustifiable strikes.

Now it seems the housewives are to blame for the high price of eggs, as they have no business to pay so much.

A Lake Goes for a Drink.



Alice Lake walked from the "Lombard, Ltd.," setting on the further stage, at the Screen Classics, Inc., studios in Hollywood, Calif., crossed the second dark stage, the dressing room tiers, the studio yard, the administration building and the street to Wonderful Harry's to get a drink of water.

"Talk of Mohammed and the mountain! said Bart Lytell. Here's Lake going to the drink!"

After reading what happened to that aviator who made an altitude of 36,020 feet we hate to think what is going to happen to the man who is shot to Mars.

The only existing differences between the farmers and the city people relative to daylight saving, is that the city people favor it and the farmers are against it.

If free seeds from congressmen are to be abandoned because the appropriation has been cut off, we may expect an increased number of independent voters this election.

Now it is said that farm hands are forming unions. The backyard garden has been a fad, but it may soon become a necessity if the person of average income is still to eat.

The consumer is beginning to suspect that most of the conventions called by producers ostensibly to bring prices down in reality plot behind closed doors to keep them up.

In addition to comfortable salaries, baseball players are given an annual trip to California or some other attractive region. That is one reason why sandlot ambitions do not run toward the presidency.

Lenin's offer of the cream of Russian concessions to the first outside nation that concludes peace with the soviet government is not the tempting bait it would be if there were not so many strings attached.

"JOE THE TURK" TOURS COUNTRY FOR S. A. APPEAL

FOREIGNER IN NATION-WIDE JOURNEY IN BEHALF OF 1920 HOME SERVICE.

MEETS GREAT ENTHUSIASM

His Story Illustrates Change of Attitude Toward Army in Last Ten Years.

Many interesting facts in connection with the rescue work of the Salvation Army in Indiana and other states have come to the notice of the national committee of friends of the Salvation Army, who are planning the 1920 home service appeal for funds May 10-20. Little stories, throbbing with human interest, have been unearthed by the various voluntary committees working to place the facts about the work of the Army before the American people. The following story is one of the best of these, states Major Arthur R. Robinson, state chairman of the appeal for Indiana:

Joe Garabed, alias "Joe, the Turk," alias "Hole in the Wall Joe," holds the Salvation Army's long distance record for arrests.

Since he first allied himself with the Salvation Army thirty-three years ago and, armed with a stock of English and a large share of grit, became one of its staunchest defenders, Joe has paid more than 100 enforced visits to an equal number of jails for holding street meetings on the main thoroughfares of unfriendly towns. And when he was brought to trial he was always acquitted, after making a speech to the court and winning friends for the Salvation Army.

Works for Service Fund.

But Joe's police record is about completed. The arrest and prosecution of Salvation Army officers is now a thing of the past. The rugged foreigner whose head and body bear the imprints of the rocks of the rabble now speaks unmolested. Today he is stumping the country in behalf of the \$10,000,000 Salvation Army Home Service Fund for which an appeal will be made from May 10 to 20. And everywhere he speaks he is greeted with enthusiastic approbation, especially when, clad in his native costume, and armed with a huge umbrella brilliant with electric lights, he tells the story of how he met and joined the Army.

When he first arrived in San Francisco many years ago, he rented a shoe making shop adjoining a saloon and made efficiency his watchword. So much so that instead of stepping next door to the bar he tore a hole in the wall when he was thirsty. This little invention gained him the name of "Hole in the Wall, Joe," and an almost constant state of intoxication.

One night, 33 years ago, he staggered across the street and found himself in the midst of a Salvation Army meeting which was being vigorously, if not well, received with red ochre, ripe eggs and soft oranges. Without knowing why, without clearly understanding what the meeting was about, the young Ottoman, fired by drink, bared a defensive arm and invited all-comers to step forward.

The following day the hole in the wall was boarded up. The following week the shoe repair shop was closed; and from that day on "Joe, the Turk," has devoted his life to the Salvation Army.

Most of us accept the weather with reservations.

The drop in eggs finds the consumer waiting with his basket.

GULLS AS WEATHER PROPHETS

Another storm is coming, predict the seagulls. Hundreds of these birds have been coming inland and hovered over the Milwaukee river in the heart of the city. Most of the time they flew high, but occasionally swooped down and splashed the leg waters with their wings.

Old residents who have noted the flight of the gulls for many years declare that when they come inland from their harbor bay, it invariably indicates an approaching storm. Their presence over the river was noticed by many persons a few days ago and may have betokened the storm that arrived on Sunday.

Buttermilk Replaces Brew; Lumber Men Now Gather in Huts Of Northern Baptist Denomination



Baptist "Bar"—Mission Hut, Powers, Ore.

"What'll it be, boys?" is still a popular query in this Baptist Mission Hut in the Oregon timber lands. And the husky lumberman quaffs his fresh buttermilk, or his hot chocolate with undiminished relish. The bar is still running full force and is one of the many features that the Westerner likes about the "hut." He can get anything there from Bibles to buttermilk—movies to missionary tracts—and above all, he gets what is rare in that lonely country—human companionship.

The establishment of more such Mission Huts is part of the Northern Baptist New World Movement program for which a \$100,000,000 budget will be sought during the week of April 25 to May 2.

PLAN TO PAY SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS NOW

Salaried Sunday School workers are favored by the New World Movement of Northern Baptists. In its campaign for \$100,000,000 between April 25 and May 2 the denomination plans to spend \$282,000 for 24 supervisors and organizers, 50 Bible workers in this country and 24 in Latin America, three specialists in Sunday school institutes, 12 specialists in young people's work, 10 state Sunday school directors and 50 highly trained Sunday school leaders. This is only the beginning of a change which, a special survey committee reports, is "bound to be a slow process."

Women in Paris are wearing war paint. In this country women do not have to resort to such measures to keep their husbands in subjection.

Ice cream and pretzels is the new combination. Save the pretzel. One of the best things to say for it might be "it's in the soup." Try it there.

High school girls practicing salesmanship in a department store report that selling hats to women is very interesting. Also it must be very easy.

A pessimist is a man who thinks that just because it is announced that the government is to investigate high prices, something is not going to happen.